



TRANSLATOR/EDITOR:
ROL

PROOFREADERS:
SOCRATES/AURUM

REMEMBER, IT'S FRENCH
READ LEFT TO RIGHT!





Chapter xXx

2,21 ←

GIGOWATTS

Previously on Freaks' Squeeze

Chance and part of the F.A.I.R. are still inside the oblivious bubble. Xiang Rue and Odette have just managed to remember their friend and they will do everything they can to thwart Servient's plans, who had called the monstrous Obliterators.

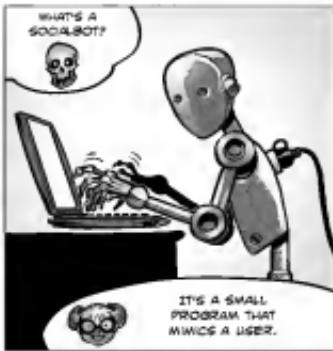
Turn the page and let's go on one last ride.











IT'S A SMALL PROGRAM THAT MIMICS A USER.



OF COURSE! I CAN PROGRAM THEM TO TALK POSITIVELY ABOUT US.

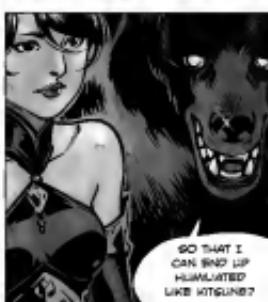


BUT WHY? THIS COULD TIP THE SCALES IN OUR FAVOR.

WE CAN'T JUST NOT USE SUCH A WEAPON.











Your favorite reality TV show is about to see new developments

The Beauty her Beasts

almost charming

Who will Chance choose among all her many suitors?

Antoine has really stood out from the others this season...

Showing his mett slaving underwear...

Riding even though he's afraid of heights...

Agreeing to all kinds of suffering for his beauty...

Or declaring his love during the gift night.

This time, the suitors will have to compete harshly to seduce the beautiful Chance.

Who will win her heart?

It's almost the finale and she hasn't decided yet

DROWNING PROPS UNDER MOUNTAINS OF STUPIDITY

THE CHILDHOOD OF ART.









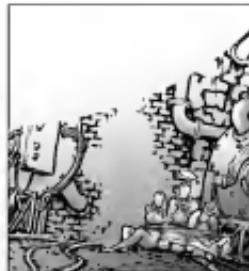


IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE TAKE A CLEAR POSITION IN THIS CONFLICT!



AS LONG AS THERE'S MONEY INVOLVED, I'M IN.







AT THIS SAME TIME, NOT FAR FROM HERE...



I SEE
MOVEMENT AT
THE DOOR.

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE LAUNCH-
ING THEIR FINAL
ATTACK.

LISTEN...

ACCORDING TO
OUR INFORMATION,
VOLURE HASN'T
FINISHED THE "CLAY
GOLEM" OPERATION
YET.

XIONG WAO
AND QIABO HAVE
NOT CONVINCED OUR
POTENTIAL ALLIES
TO HELP US YET.

AND WHILE OUR
PLANS ARE TAKING
TIME TO SET UP, THE
ENEMY TROOPS ARE
GATHERING BEFORE
OUR DOORS.

I'LL UNDERSTAND IF
SOME OF YOU WANT
TO WITHDRAW. THERE
ARE SECRET PASSAGES
LEADING OUTSIDE OF
THE WALLS.

OUR CAMPUS
HAS BEEN ALMOST
COMPLETELY ABSORBED
BY THE BUSHES.
THERE'S NOT MUCH
LEFT TO DEFEND.

BUT I'M
STAYING.

Q-HAOVS.

Q-HOVS.

Q-HOVS.

A-MOVE!
A-MOVE!!
A-MOVE!











I was deflated, Roland. I lost my appetite... Have you ever tried to eat while crying? Everything tasted like ash.

I decided to drown my sorrows by training with my master, Sagane Seunci, the ninja warrior.

But he had already taught me everything he could.

There we met his master, a weird and wrinkly old man.



I started to train intensively, and the physical pain soon replaced my emotional pain.











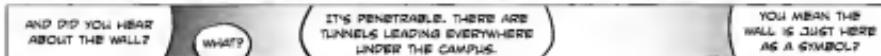






DON'T GET ANGRY HONOR STAY CALM.

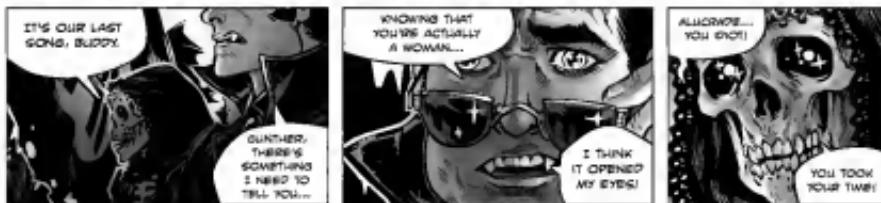




IT'S PENETRABLE. THERE ARE TUNNELS LEADING EVERYWHERE UNDER THE CAMPUS.

YOU MEAN THE WALL IS JUST HERE AS A SYMBOL?





















ONLY A
FEW INCHES
LEFT!

THE OTHERS
ARE COUNTING
ON ME!

XIONG MAO...

WHERE
ARE WE?

DON'T
THIS PLACE
THE GRAVEYARD
OF FORGOTTEN
SOULS?

III

I JUST NEED
A FEW MORE
MEMORIES TO
GET TO HER.

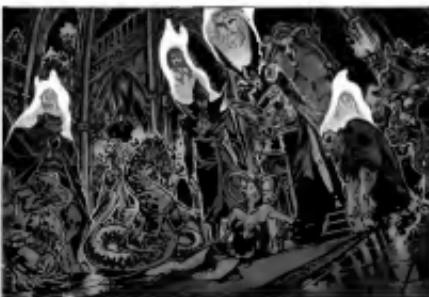
OF COURSE,
THIS IS THE
KEY I MUST
REMEMBER!



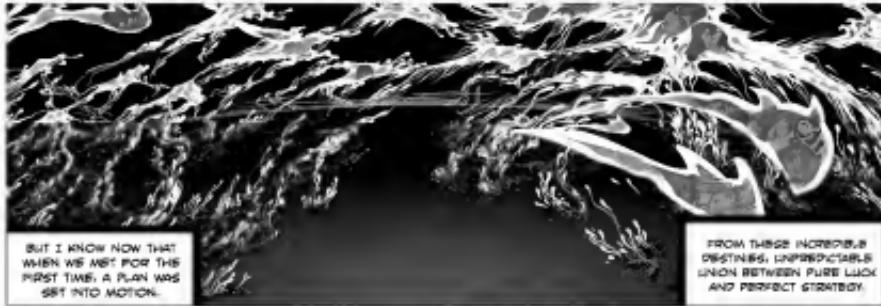




























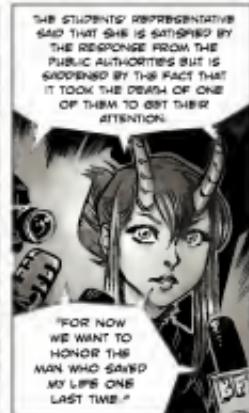
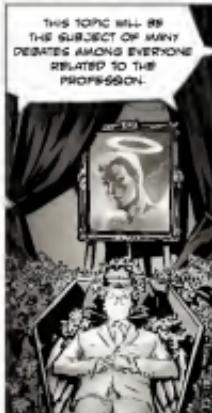




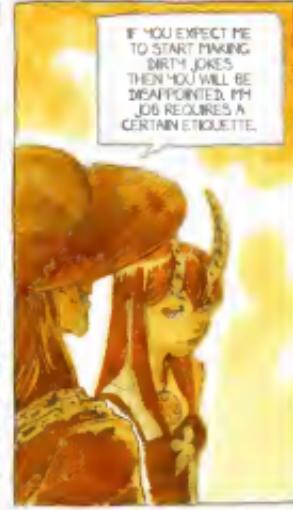






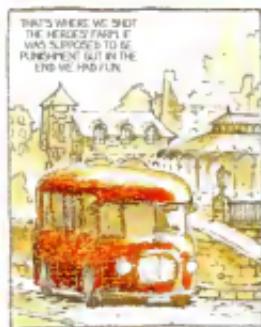






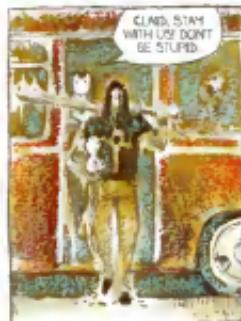












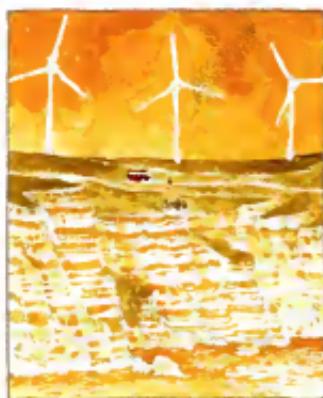
IT WAS FIVE YEARS
AGO, ANGE AND I HAD
JUST STARTED OUR
HERO STUDIES.















IT'S SO
SIMPLE.

JUST HAD
TO THINK
ABOUT IT.

I JUST
HAVE TO DO IT
AND EVERYTHING
WILL BE JUST
LIKE BEFORE!









LET'S JUST SAY IT WAS THE FINAL TEST.



IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING.



That's all Folks!

I WRITE HERE TO ANTICIPATE THE QUESTIONS I WILL MOST LIKELY GET AND TAKE THE RISK OF BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL. JUST IMAGINE THAT YOU'RE ENTERING THE FOURTH DIMENSION, EVEN IF I DON'T BREAK BRICKS AS WELL AS BRUCE LEE.

THIS 7TH VOLUME ENDS AN ADVENTURE THAT LASTED 7 YEARS, ONE MORE 7 AND I WOULD HAVE STOLEN RINI'S FAVORITE NUMBER. EVERY YOUNG ADULT HOPES TO BECOME THE MAIN CHARACTER OF THEIR OWN STORY, WITH CLAMSINGNESS BUT ENERGY. I TRIED TO FIND THAT LITTLE SPARK OF TRUTH IN ME THAT WOULD GIVE LIFE TO FREAKS' SQUEEZE. YOUR UNCONDITIONAL SUPPORT CONFIRMED THAT I WAS RIGHT. THAT'S WHERE I GOT THE IDEA OF MAKING YOU DRAW CHANCE AND TO PUT YOUR DRAWINGS IN THIS LAST VOLUME. I THANK THE PEOPLE WHO PLAYED ALONG FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART. YOU ALLOWED THE STORY TO END ON A HIGH NOTE AND I HOPE I GAVE YOU AN ENDING THAT WAS WORTH IT. BUT ONLY TIME WILL TELL HS IF THIS VOLUME WAS A SUCCESS OR NOT.

I LIKE TO COMPARE THE PRODUCTION OF FREAKS' SQUEEZE TO A BOXING MATCH. AS TIRED AS YOU ARE, YOU NEED TO KEEP YOUR GUARD UP OR THE PUNISHMENT IS IMMEDIATE. I TOOK A MAMMOTH-SHRAP TO THE HEAD ONCE AND IT FELT WEIRD. THE LAST ROUND WAS THE HARDEST PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY. 180 PAGES AND 4 COVERS WITHOUT RESTING. AS IF MY PISTS WERE ENVELOPED IN GELATIN, MY FEET WERE LIKE LEAD AND MY EYES WERE IRRITATED BY THE SWEAT COWING DOWN FROM MY FOREHEAD. NINE MONTHS SPENT IN DOUBT AND HOPING THAT NOTHING WOULD MAKE ME TRIP BEFORE THE FINISH LINE. SOME WOULD COMPARE THIS PRODUCTION TO A HARSH BIRTH. OTHERS WOULD SAY GIVING BIRTH IS WAY HARDER. ALTHOUGH, I DID GIVE BIRTH 7 TIMES TO BIG BABIES WEIGHING ALMOST THREE POUNDS EACH. IT KINDA COUNTS, DOESN'T IT?

THESE LAST 7 YEARS CHANGED ME AND I'M NOT THE SAME TO CONTINUE WRITING ABOUT UNIVERSITIES AND STUDENTS. I THINK I SAID WHAT I WANTED TO ABOUT THE RALEIGH AND SUPERHERO SCHOOLS. BUT IS IT REALLY THE LAST ADVENTURE OF CHANCE, XIONG MAO AND CAGREY? I DON'T THINK SO. AS THIS 7TH VOLUME WENT ON, IDEAS GREW AND OUR TRIO INVITED THEMSELVES INTO STORIES I COULD HAVE IMAGINED FOR OTHER CHARACTERS. IT WOULD TAKE OTHER SHAPES AND FORMS, BUT OUR LITTLE WORLD WILL CONTINUE TO GO ON. YOUR BELIEF PROVOKED A CHAIN REACTION THAT SPUN OUT OF CONTROL. IT BECAME A POSITIVE NUCLEAR ACCIDENT, WHERE THE CORE WOULD CONTINUE TO BURN EVEN UNDER A CONCRETE SARCOPHAGUS.

WHAT'S LEFT? ONLY MY THANKS TO THOSE WHO READ FREAKS' SQUEEZE UNTIL THE END AND FOR READING BETWEEN THE LINES FOR THE MOST PERCEPTIVE OF YOU.



Nothing bad can happen to us now.



Wheez...

